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ECHOES



Volume 8

July

1959

Number 10



ADMINISTRATION

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J. Wickey	Deputy Warden
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Rev. H.J. Bedford	R.C. Chaplain
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MOUNTAIN ECHOES is published by the inmates of the Manitoba Penitentiary with the kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries. It is designed to provide inmates with an opportunity for self-expression and a medium for discussion of public problems, and in the interest of promoting useful thought and action within the institution.



No articles of a scurrilous or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice will be published. The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration or editorial staff.

Mountain Echoes

July 1959

Volume 8

No. 10

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

Contents	1
Editorially	2
In Prison 'Till Dead	4
A Tail of Two Kitties	5
Profile	8
The "Ins" and "Outs"	9
Inmate Welfare Report	11
Saito Says	12
Field Day	14
Rambling	18
Behind The Plate With '68	20
All Stars	22
Coloured Ghosts	23
Penal Echoettes	24

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Editorially...

It would be very difficult to find a medium that has as much power and ability to sway the human judgement as the fourth estate. The Press, as such, has fostered presidents, it has fathered countries and as many times has fomented revolutions. The newspaper has, through the ages, fought for freedom of speech and even after defeats has arisen again to champion the major freedoms of mankind. An amendment to the Criminal Code, proposed by Justice Minister Davie Fulton, would prohibit reference, in the newspapers, to the confession or admission of guilt by an accused person, prior to the completion of his, or her trial. There are several schools of thought as to the merits of this amendment and I am sure there must be many aspects which are relative to the reform that have to be clarified by those qualified to do so.

Some members of the legal profession have advocated such a move for some time now. Such an amendment would deny, to the public, such informations as the prosecution may be acting on. Since the prosecution IS the public's administrator of justice it would seem only proper that the public should be advised as to whatever proceedings have taken place. It is possible also that the withholding of such facts could have a negative result and could conceivably work against the interests of an accused person.

In a recent issue of LIFE magazine was presented an article written by the eminent Judge Samuel S. Leibowitz publicizing the workings of the Soviet Judicial system. Under such a system an accused is, or can be, detained incommunicado indefinitely while the prosecution makes the case. All evidence gathered by the prosecution must be presented to the accused and while compiling this the prosecution must review "objectively", such merits due to the accused. At no time is there any publicity. Then too the accused past record is not used as a yardstick in the eventual outcome of his or her trial. It is only too aparent that the prosecution uses the past records of offenders as a club in order to persecute rather than prosecute. There must be enlightenment for the public, of this there is no doubt. A newspaper must tender the facts but too often it is seen that they overstep the boundaries of the privacy of the individual to give the facts to the multitude.

To say that a man, any man, should be obliged to forfeit the future for the misconducts of the past is preposterous. But this is too often the case. If we are to hold with the beliefs of the freedoms that have been extolled by word of mouth and by the fourth estate through the years, an accused person *must* have a certain priority left to him. He must be allowed to preserve a measure of human dignity before his fellow man and above all, *must* be innocent until proven guilty.

Too often an accused is given unfavorable publicity, as a flagrant example this was taken from an eastern daily newspaper, printed under the heading, "Magistrate's Court", I quote, "----- appeared in Magistrates Court this morning and having pleaded guilty was sentenced to a fine of twenty dollars and costs or twenty days in jail. The accused was arrested on an Indian Reservation under the influence of alcohol. He admitted several past convictions for

drunkenness, and *one for rape*", unquote. I am of the opinion that the newspaper in point did this man a grave injustice. The mention of the rape was entirely unrelative to his appearance in court and could not possibly serve to do anything but injure the accused. What can the man do to protect himself (and his family) against such facts being made public? It goes without saying that he must have paid the penalty for such an action in the past. Does it follow that he must be branded again and again, for his past misconducts? Is this one of the freedoms the press has fought for? In publicizing the judicial prosecution of a misdemeanour the newspaper brought to light a breach of the criminal code.

How often have you picked up your daily newspaper and read of a person having appeared in court, suspect yet untried, already tagged with the label "ex-convict" and there-after a mention, quite often itemized, as to his past record. Surely a person is qualified to expect unprejudicial, if not favorable publicity *before* being found guilty. It is not until after a guilty verdict is reached that an accused loses his rights of citizenry so he must be accorded *all* rights even as you, the reader, would expect should you fall afoul of the laws of our land.

On the other hand there have been many instances also where newspapers and newsmen, have been instrumental in the proving of the innocence of a person already found guilty by due process of law. I do not wish to propose that newspapers are biased and prejudiced. I do wish to bring to fore that too often prejudicial facts are allowed to be published and thus place a needless burden upon the unfortunate whose freedom, perhaps life, is at stake. The point I wish to stress is this, to promulgate such an amendment *there must be great importance attached to the reasoning of what facts are revelant. What facts are not.* I do not believe that such an amendment can help, judicially, since the with-holding of evidence is too dictatorial and not in keeping with our basic laws of personal freedom. I do believe that a greater discretion is needed, this in respect to relative matters.

For a news agency to take upon itself to declare an accused' past open to public opinion, as well as to prospective jurors, is a moral infringement upon the society of which this man or woman, is a part until the moment of conviction.

I believe that only one person in a thousand knows the trick of really living in the present. Most of us spend 59 minutes an hour living in the past, with regret for lost joys, or shame for things badly done (both utterly useless weakening) — or in a future which we either long for or dread. Yet the past is gone beyond prayer, and every minute you spend in the vain effort to anticipate the future is a moment lost. There is only one, the world pressing against you at this minute. There is only one minute in which you are alive, — this minute — here and now. The only way to live is by accepting each minute as an unrepeatable miracle. Which is exactly what it is — a miracle and unrepeatable.

--Storm Jameson--

IN PRISON 'TILL DEAD

Tony Anthony

Here are the killers, safecrackers and thieves
Guilty of crimes as numerous as leaves
Here are the prowlers bank-robbers, con-men
Locked tight and well guarded, caged in the pen
Here are the men with hearts turned to stone
The men who have chosen to travel alone
The man with the gun, with the club, with the knife
Here is the man that has taken a life
And here is another just barely eighteen
How much does he know, how much has he seen?
And where will he go, and what is ahead?
A lifetime of hell, in prison till dead?
No boy is all good, no boy is all bad
No jail ever made, can replace mom and dad
A horse may be broken, dociled and tamed
But a boy without spirit is a boy that is maimed
To lock in a cell, cage up in a zoo
What point to be gained from this that you do
What springs from the seed, what comes into life
A man that is bitter, a lifetime of strife
A boy in his teens, a sapling the same
To be moulded and shaped with kindness, not shame
To be taught what is right, to be told what is wrong
But not to be caged by men who are strong
To be given a home and shown some love
Not tilt back his head, see sternness above
For hardness breeds hardness, you reap what you sow
A mind that you warp with vengeance will grow
Take a look at the past for the youth you have jailed
They're adults today, living proof that you've failed
They're old in their twenties, they're bitter and cold
And their eyes show a challenge for all to behold
Yes, here are the killers, bankrobbers, con-men
The prowlers, the thieves, locked tight in the pen
And here is another just barely eighteen
In a Federal pen, what could he have been?

A TAIL OF TWO KITTIES

B. Winters

The story you are about to read is blue. Any similarity between our skunk and any skunks outside is purely the result of relativity. This is truly an "inside" story and we trust it will not bring about any senatorial rebuffs as such was the case with the Bunny Story. The principle character is of course, Stinky, aided and abetted by his lord and master, Frankie Lexier.



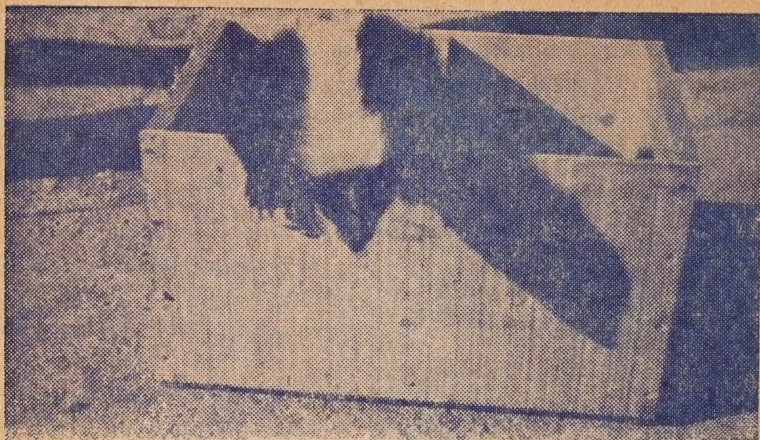
"This is a flashback picture --- that's me on Frankie's shoulder, that's Esmerelda scootin' around the ground. We were just kids then, 'way back before we learned to count backwards. Esme is gone now, into the world beyond..... Esmerelda, where ever you are, be of good hope, I'll always spray for you! And when things look dark, think of me, and MUM, why be half safe.



"The other morning I was putting on the old feed bag when I spied these two seedy looking characters heading my way. Figuring they were looking for a soft touch I decided to play it cool and to amble off, nonchalantly. They should know by now that I can't spare a scent."

"It's getting so a guy can't get any privacy at all any more, this Walled-Off Astoria is gettin' more crowded than the zoos outside! Oh! Boy! For the good old days! Pow! Right inna kisser!"

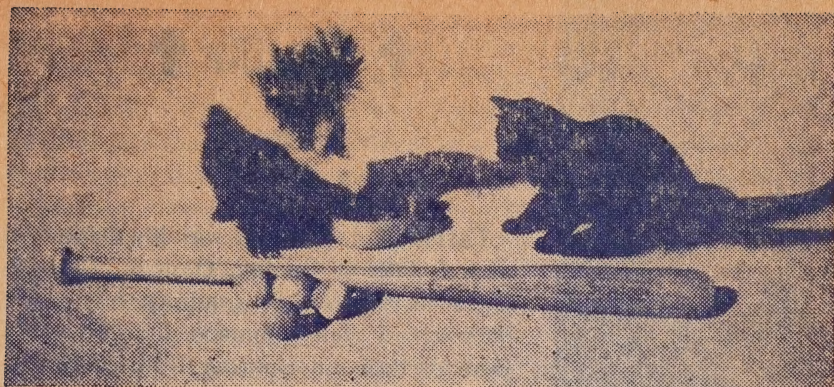
"OOPS! Thought I'd get up on this box and give these guys a piece of my mind. Oh well, Its a bad year all 'round for us Liberals, I guess. I never did care too much for these low rental deals, anyhow. A guy can stand just so much of this "togetherness" business."



"At last! Back to the bowl. At least there's no one to kibitz. Can't figure where all the traffic is coming from. Must be true what they say about life-bouy! I have never, but never, been so popular."

"Man! Looka those monsters devouring those hors-d'oeuvres! If Frankie doesn't watch out he'll be the only one armed coach in the place! Still say those beasts look mighty, mighty strange. The other day one of them came up to me and said, "Take me to your litter."





"Just a few guzzles and-----oh, oh, what's this! Stand back, you beast!..... He don't look right to me! Don't tell me He's going to play for the BUC'S too! I wonder who his tailor is? Could be a victim of the recession tho' this tight money situation has hit us all pretty hard!"



"This is the end! I'm gonna shake these squares and head back to my pad. Maybe spin a few disks, like "I've Only Got Ice, Pehew!, "No Odor Love" and a real gone gasser of an album put out by Elsie the Cow, "Moo-ed Music". I REALLY dig good music, I like to just listen and think' I'm really a little thinker at heart."

A man needs a woman to take care of him so that she can make him strong enough for her to lean on--

-Irish Digest-

A fluttery little lady approached the mgr. of a pet shop and said, "I have a pair of canaries, one female and one male, but how can I tell which is which?"

"Well" said the mgr., "Why don't you put a pair of worms in the cage? The male bird will invariably pick the female worm and vice versa."

"But how on earth will I know which is the female and which is the male worm?"

"Madam" said the man coldly, "This is a bird shop. I suggest you take that question to a worm shop."



✦ Profile ✦

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Father H.J. Bedford was born January 5, 1906 in Guelph, Ontario. One of seven children, he graduated from high-school then commenced a fifteen year novitiate culminating in his ordination as a priest in the Jesuit Order.

He taught for a year, was substitute chaplain at the Collin's Bay Penitentiary for a year then was assigned here at Stony Mountain in 1940. Life in the penitentiary back in the 40's was, to say the least, different from what it is today. There were few priveleges. Father Bedford will recall the plain, shabby chapel which he found on his arrival. A neat, attractive place of worship was his first project and the beautiful chapel today is a testimonial to the persistence of his nature in obtaining what is required for his boys.

The sports minded will recall the days when the sports system made it's appearance within the walls. They will recall the black robed coaches of the football, hockey and soft-ball teams. They will also remember those days before funds and sports officers came on the scene that Father Bedford was responsible for obtaining, not only coaching facilities but also a great deal of the equipment as well.

Hobby-craft is a another benefit now taken for granted, which when first suggested to the authorities, was such a departure from the existing practices that Father Bedford and his interested penitentiary colleagues showed great devotion to the welfare of the inmate body in finally obtaining this privelege. His interest continues in this field, especially in his many addresses to service clubs such as Kiwanians, the Lions, K.C.'s etc., as he advertises our work and explores the possibility of new outlets.

His main concern has always been working outside to alleviate the worries on the part of inmates and the hardships on the part of dependants. To accomplish this tremendous task he enlisted the aid of the Third Order of St. Francis, a group to which he is the special advisor. This group now take it upon themselves to visit inmates homes and families to promote good relationships between the inmate and his family. There are numbered in this group several highly trained sociologists and other skilled professional people who make available their services free to those who need help. They also provide free transportation to families from their homes to the penitentiary and return, so that inmates who could not normally receive visits can do so now.

He is at present devoting much time and energy in collaboration with Father Thomas McDonald, moderator of the St. Francis Tertiaries, to three imporant projects which will do much to alleviate a pressing need of released inmates. The first being the formation of a group of Catholic business men in the city who are sympathetic to the problems of discharged inmates. The second involves the

establishment of a financial committee of Franciscan Tertiaries who will undertake to finance a discharged man until he can find employment and thus allow him a fair chance to regain his place in society. The third project is the launching of a publicity campaign bringing the needs of prisoners to the attention of Canadians through the dedication of the second Sunday in October (St. Dismas' Day) as Prisoner Sunday. These are only a few of the many cases one can cite in example of Father Bedford's devotion and personal interest in all inmates.

In closing let me say for most of us here, that Father Bedford's efforts on our behalf are sincerely appreciated and that we can only hope that those who arrive during the next nineteen years will be as fortunate as we and find him still here ready and willing to assume on to himself, their problems, whether temporal or, spiritual, as he has done in the past

The "In" The "Outs"

Ken Leishman

The general public receive news of crimes and prisons in two ways, sensational and/or piecemeal. Human nature being what it is we can expect this sensationalism to remain for many a moon but what of the piecemeal aspect? News of this nature generally has no continuity, it is inconsistent and definately slanted. The end result is a thoroughly confusing issue. To better understand this, one must sit down with a fistfull of facts and figures, then a comprehensive and paradoxically, a confusing picture develops. Comprehensive because we can digest facts, confusing because these facts do not align themselves.

Essentially the issue is simply that 80% of the men with records are repeaters, or, prisons are a failure both as a deterrent and a rehabilitative measure. Whether you're an inmate serving time or a taxpayer paying the shot, this is, and should be recognized as a personal problem. The situation is deteriorating every day, this must lead to more prisons and a general tax mill hike. What do the experts and authorities have to say about this?

Ken Howard, executive director of the John Howard and Elizebeth Fry Society says. "By imprisoning a person we intend to gain retribution for the wrong, to deter others from committing the same crime, and to reform and rehabilitate the individual. Failure to rehabilitate 80% of the prisoners indicates the gravity of the crime treatment problem."

Deputy Warden Duncan, of Oakalla Prison, B. C. says. "One third of all prisoners who enter Oakalla should never be sent there, another one third should be prossed through a parole system." The cost comparison is \$1800 per year in prison \$ 50.00 per year on a parole basis.

Dr. Narcel Frym, director of criminalogical research, Haacker Foundation for Psychiatric Research California says. "Confinement to jail or any other kind of detention is harmful and actually operates against the rehabilitation of criminals" Instead Dr. Frym suggests, 'there should be complete management by private agencies, of individuals who have endangered the community by anti-social acts of some seriousness. Methods other than incarceration can have a tremendous deterring effect on the tempted offenders and can be much more efficiently mobilized against the commission of crimes."

Professor Howard B. Gill of the American University in Washington said, "The currently accepted method of imprisonment does more harm to society than good, most of our prisons are massive monkey cages where it is impossible for men to learn to be normal and human." Prof. Gill a former prison warden added, we don't need maximum security prisons but rather therapeutic community type prisons in which men would: Live lives as normally as possible so they would know how to be part of communities when they got out. Live and eat in small groups in ordinary living rooms. Take some responsibility for the prison community, usually through the advisory council.

The trend that they advocate is certain to raise cries of "coddling" from some quarters, is this what our penal and governmental herds fear? We have reports of prisoner coddling from other countries; these reports are worthy of mention. Malaya began an extensive training and prison improvement program in 1950, as a result they have closed four prisons since, and are on the verge of closing two more. It would seem that coddling has its advantages.

A penology states: If a man is expected to rise above the moral and environmental degradation that is at least partially responsible for his being confined then for the overall benefit of society he must be subjected to an environment which is above that which made him such that it was necessary to imprison him.

INMATE WELFARE

REPORT

R. Smith

During the past year or more, much has been said of improving the Canadian Penal System. The Fateux Report and its recommendations are often discussed and reviewed, both on radio and in daily newspapers across Canada. A committee appointed by the Dept. of Justice, to study and analyze the present systems in comparison with other countries was recently here at Stony Mountain. This planning committee was comprised of Mr. A. J. McLeod, formerly with the Remission Service, Colonel Stone, and Asst. Comm. of Penitentiaries Mr. J. A. McLaughlin. They had recently returned to Canada from a world tour and study of European, Eastern and American systems of penal reform. As part of this study and in an attempt to learn the inmates viewpoint, Inmates Welfare Committees were interviewed throughout Canadian Penitentiaries. The meeting was an informal question and answer interview and some of the suggestions put forward by the committee were as follows.

Classification

- Inmates should be given aptitude tests
- Inmates should be placed in a job consistent with his training
- Inmates should be given more incentive to better himself
- Inmates should have an eight hour working day and a fair wage scale

Visits — Letters

- Visits should be extended and held in more congenial surroundings
- More freedom allowed in correspondences

Parole.

Habitual Criminal Act should be reviewed

All sentences should be reviewed periodically

More paroles, longer paroles to deserving

Pre-release Programme.

Facilities to help inmates adjust to normal living ie. tables, dishes, etc.

Visits with prospective employers

Liaison officers between inmates and prospective employers

Indian - Metis

Representation and counselling by an official of Indian Affairs when arrested

Segregation in a prison camp more familiar to their way of life

Make parole officers available for Indian parolees

Young Offenders

Segregation work camps

More guidance, trade training by qualified instructors

More extensive educational facilities

Whether the suggestions put forward by the committee at this meeting are acted upon is a moot question. No doubt, in the Gov't Committee's study of other countries penal systems, many faults were found with the Canadian system and better systems found in comparison. Looking at the meeting in a optimistic light this much can be ascertained. New and bold changes are being discussed. As inmates it is difficult to be objective and unbiased in our viewpoint, never the less the past system has proven itself a drastic failure. The large number of recidivists has shown this with a clarity. Canada, a leading power in the world is ranked fifty-fourth by the United Nations in Penal Reform and Rehabilitation. Knowing the cause it remains only to utilize the cure.

How To Be A Judge

reprint from *The Winnipeg Free Press*

In British Columbia an ambitious lawyer's surest path to the high courts apparently is through his partnership with a cabinet minister in Ottawa.

A few months ago Mr. Howard Green's partner was appointed to the provincial Supreme Court. Now Mr. Fulton has elevated his partner, Mr. David Verchere, of Kamloops, to that bench.

At the same time he has appointed Mr. T. G. Norris, one of British Columbia's most distinguished non-political lawyers; but this admirable appointment does not excuse a blatant exercise of political and personal patronage in the judicial system. Mr. Verchere may well make a good judge but obviously he was not appointed on that account. He was appointed because he was Mr. Fulton's partner, to whom the Minister of Justice owed a personal gratitude.

The fact of the partnership between these men, no matter what Mr. Vercheres' legal qualifications may be, should have disqualified him for preferment so long as Mr. Fulton was making the appointments to the courts.

No one expects governments to be free of patronage. They will always reward their friends if they can. But Mr. Fulton is carrying the old spoils system too far, and in the last place where it should be allowed.

SAITO SAY'S

The Habitual Criminal Act is obsolete, illogical and cruel. Who can say when a man is incorrigible and past redemption? Who can really judge another man's actions? Certainly the Judiciary has no power for finding the worth of a man. The Criminal Code was made, not by the Public, but by a group of certain people, who forbid a man to do this or that. When a person breaks these forbidden laws, he becomes a criminal. Hardly ever does a Court or Jury try to find why he did the thing charged; he may have done it and still be better than the jury that convicts him or the judge who sends him to prison.

Every act that man commits is a result of causes reaching back to the beginning of life, causes that are powerful and compelling. Everyone is a victim of these causes. So, who can really pass judgment on another and, know when he is past redemption? If one could admit that Judges and Juries were all-wise and were clothed with the thought to read the heart and soul and the infinite causes that moved their victim we might have some respect for law and justice. But they are human too and thus they are limited and not infallible, and too often uncaring of the victim.

Stony Mountain Penitentiary has come a long way from the days when it was the most dreaded "Pen" in Canada. Now, we have trade training schools, at least two, the garage and brick school. Both a psychiatrist and psychologist are now fully installed here, to administer what help they can to maladjusted individuals. Yes, Old, Stony Mountain is finally being brought up to date. But, there is still one aspect of punishment in existence that belongs to the dark ages, and should have been abolished long ago. I am referring to the "Hole" or "Dissociation" as it is known now.

Thanks to the Border Sentinel, I am able to come up with this bit of wisdom.

You say you've got a beef?.... The chow is bad?.... It's your belief you've been forgotten?... System's all wrong?... That bed's too small?... Your time's too long?... And that ain't all?... You say your wife's gone?... She wed another?... Now there's no one... Just your kid brother?... Letters too few... Your work's too tough... It's time they knew... You've had enough.

You say your mattress sags?... Blankets too thin?... Every night drags?... You just can't win?... Classification officer's deaf?... Doctors blind?... There's nothing left... You've lost your mind?

Well, mister... Gripe each day and shed your tears... That's one sure way to lengthen years.... You bang your head against the wall.... Go tell your troubles to one and all.... Moan and groan you're doing fine.... But do your time and I'll do mine!

The Warden of Menard Penitentiary, Ross Randolph, gives this opinion on rehabilitation. - - "Perhaps the greatest difficulty in turning out rehabilitated men is that the courts and juries themselves, in many instances impose such excessively long and definite sentences, that all incentive for readjustment is

destroyed, and there is no chance on the part of prison officials to reward these who have made sincere effort and have seen the error of their ways.

There is a time, and I am fully convinced of this, when remorse triggers a determination for rehabilitation, and if a prisoner can be released at this psychological period there is an excellent chance that, with fair economic and social opportunities in the free community, he will not recidivate."

I predict that in the future, prisons as we know them now will cease to exist. There will be no place in society for them. For the prisons of today are monuments to man's inhumanity to man, and are glaring examples of man's failure to cope with a problem that has existed from the beginning of mankind. Every prison creates hate and fear. Every prison, of today, feeds the very thing it seeks to cure. Any punitive or reformatory measures that the prisons inflict on men fail. This because they fail to touch the heart; they try to control men by fear, which can only have evil results.

Yet, I predict that someday, society will have realized their mistake, and it will ask pardon of the thousands of victims whose lives have been broken behind prison walls. I only pray that day is not too far distant.

Well, that's it for this month. Thank God! So I'll leave you with this gem from the "Colony."

A new warden was appointed to a state prison. Now, this warden was a former sheriff and he often boasted that he could read a criminal's mind. The day he took over, he stated, "These convicts will have to get up early in the morning to put anything over me."

A few days later, a lifer sent a request to the warden, asking permission to have three teeth extracted.

The warden asked for the inmate's records and studied them for about two hours. Then he sent for the inmate.

"How long have you been in prison" he asked.

"I've been here 7 years now, sir."

"I notice on your record you have had 14 teeth extracted in the past two years," the warden said. "Is that correct?"

"Yes sir."

"And I see where you had two of your toes cut off while you were working in the machine shop. You claimed it was an accident?"

"Yes sir."

"Further, you lost three fingers about three years ago when you were working in the planing mill. Is that right?"

"Yes sir."

"Isn't it a fact that you had your appendix taken out 18 months ago?" the warden asked, angrily.

"Yes sir."

The Warden almost exploded. He slammed his fist down on the desk and roared: "You think you're pretty clever don't you? But you're not fooling me for one minute. You're trying to sneak out of here a piece at a time, and you're not going to get away with it. Request denied!"

9TH. ANNUAL FIELD DAY

D. Windsor

July 1st. the day everyone has been looking forward to in anticipation, finally arrived at the "house on the hill." A day for hot dogs, soft-drinks, pop-corn and all the other "goodies" that go hand in hand with a track and field meet. As in recent years, July 1st. started as a cloudy, cool day but, as if by magic, the skies cleared and the sun shone, as the excitement mounted.

A new event was instituted at this years meet. The event in question, was the 60 yard relay hurdle race. This event proved very interesting, to myself and the spectators I'm sure, as many of us have never witnessed a race such as this. I was amazed at the grace and ease with which the runners could jump the hurdles, spaced ten yards apart, and still keep their speed.

The success of this, our 9th. annual Field Day, couldn't have been, without the untiring efforts of the officials. The judges, as in any contest, played a very important role in deciding the winners of each of the events. This was a very hard and sometimes thankless job because the events were hotly contested. The judges, (Neely, Stubbs and Lexier) called good and fair decisions.

The judges weren't the only ones that should receive plaudits as the Field Directors (R. Smith, R. Bonney & W. Benning), Starter (Larry), Timers (Roski, Fergagne), Scorer (Hambleton) and Equip. Men (Hines, Detonnancourt & Knobby) all worked hard towards the Field Day. The Field Captains (Winters-Bucs) (Stevens-Leafs), (Cochrane-Cards) worked hard and tirelessly to make their teams a potential winner.

Before I go any further I should mention that this whole field day couldn't have been without the generous donations from the companies and persons listed further on in this issue. Once again, many thanks to all the donors who donated generously and unselfishly,

The highlight of the day, was the winning of the Athlete of the Day award. This is an award (The Diotte Trophy) which is given to the contestant who has compiled the highest individual number of points in the day events. In this case, Mike Andrusko again took this trophy. I say again because this is the second year in succession that he has done so. Being the only inmate to do this, Mike set a new record. By winning with a high score of 80, he topped his last year's score of 66 which was still higher than this years second place winner. To win this award, Mike was out every night for a week previous to field day, practicing his jumping, running and throwing. I say here and now, "Congratulations Mike."

Looking over the field of visitors, I saw Father Bedford invited a man to witness his first Stony Mountain Field Day. He was Father A. Schretlen S.J., the assistant principal of St. Paul's College in Winnipeg. I was told by Father Bedford that this man had been anxious for some time to see "our" athletes at work.

The official closing of our Field Day, was the presentations of trophies to the Athlete of the Day, and the winning Field Captain, by Mr. Wicky. In making the presentations Mr. Wicky expressed his thanks and appreciation for all the contestants who took part in the Field Day. He expressed his sympathies for

those who didn't win but explained that there were other years although he didn't want to see the losers here competing in future years." As I've said before, Mike Andrusko won the Diotte Trophy. J. Stevens won the McKinney Trophy for the winning Field Captain and he also was presented with the Alex Turk Trophy for the best group.

As you can see by the following pictures, the contestants, the officials and the spectators enjoyed themselves immensely.



HOT DOG STAND: (left to right) Vic Seibel, Gagnon, Dawson, Wood. Master Chefs and dispensers of the pampered puppies. Seibel and Co. did a flourishing business and must be credited for a fine job.



JUDGES AND AWARDS TABLE: (left to right) Score-keeper Hambleton, G. Mollock and McPherson at the P.A., Albertini-clerk of awards, Big Chief "He who conquered sock machine" G. Simard, Chuck Heathman and "Chick" Chittick.



←—————→ ←—————→

Opposite page (Top left) Lance Steele, Bobby DesRosiers, two of the visitors shown with A. Proulx of the Leafs group. (Top right) G. Greene of the Cards makes a nice showing in the 56 lb. throw. (Center left) Willie Benning tosses the shot-putt with good form and fine distance. (Center right) Andrusko, of the Leafs showing professional ease and motion clears the bar cleanly. (Bottom left) Battle of the Bulge! Pie eaters deluxe with Roy Lear the undisputed champ. (Bottom right) Kegl (Cards), Berryman (Buc's) and Andrusko (Leafs) at the starting line for the 440 relay.



Presenting Mike Andrusko with the Athlete Of The Day Award, Deputy Warden Wickey congratulated Mike on a very successful competitive effort.

Jack Stevens accepting, on behalf of his victorious Leaf group, the Alex Turk Trophy. Jack was also presented with the McKinney Trophy, awarded each year to the Captain of the winning group.





LEAF GROUP (left to right) Zeliniski, OKipnik, Jack Stevens (Capt), and Mike Andrusko pose with the trophies the Leaf group accumulated during a hotly contested meet. Well done Leafs.

RAMBLINGS

Slippery Syd



This life that a man lives here is a drab existence at best. I've been lying back on my bunk and just sort of letting my mind wander to this time next year. I'll be short-time then. One may find it a wee bit hard to believe but I'm looking forward to it with both joy and trepidation. Not the final discharge date. Oh no. I'll be only too happy to see it arrive. No, what I fear is the short-time. It's going to be murder just lying in this barren cell ticking off the hours. When one has a goodly portion of his sentence still to be served his mind more or less refuses to dwell seriously on the outside world. When one can count his time in months however it then becomes an entirely different story. He cannot force his mind to focus on anything but the looming discharge date. It is a time of tossing and turning. Of counting each agonizingly slow hour. Of trying to find little odds and ends to keep the mind busy and off of the long awaited day.

It is not the sentence in it's entirety that is so punishing. It is the final few months. A Judge is wrong when he thinks his extremely harsh sentence will, over the long haul, reform the man who appears before him. The mind of man will simply not recognize nor absorb the impossible span of a long sentence. Rather the mind turns in upon itself. It feeds upon the past. The man goes into a fog and stays in the fog until the sentence becomes short enough for the mind to recognize the approaching discharge date. Then and then only the man starts to serve his sentence in mind as well as body.

It is pure torture, this final stretch of the sentence. Eighteen hours of every day cooped up in a small cell. How could one have survived all of the now spent years confined in such a small space. Suddenly the cramped quarters and the barrenness of the cell has become apparent with appalling clarity. And there are still months to be served before freedom shall be gained. This is short time.

We who are serving time talk and think continuously of our past. We seldom live in the present. It is, in a sense a form of hibernation. Or perhaps it would be more correct if one were to call it a form of self-hypnosis. We barricade from our minds the years stretching out in front of us. We lie on our bunks with visions of past events running with the smoothness of a movie projector behind our closed eyes. At times we focus hazily upon the future but the pictures then becomes blurred and unreal. It is only the past that has reality. There is no future to dwell upon until the sentence reaches the short-time stage.

It is short-time that jars one out of his fog. Almost overnight he finds himself thinking of the future. One finds himself throttling back insane desires to rise from his bunk and wrench the steel bars from the cell front with his bare hands. There is born a frustrating urge to drive ones fist into the cement walls of his cell. There is a ceaseless pacing on the cold cement floor. The hours seem to never pass.

Short-time. Awaited with glee, overshadowed with fear.

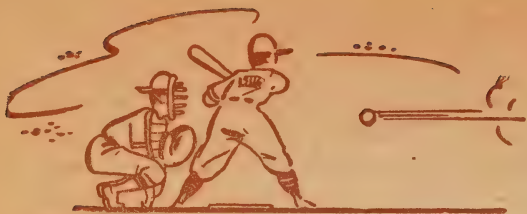
There was a sixty-one year old man released from the Dorchester Penitentiary recently. He had entered the prison eighteen years ago. After only a few hours of freedom he walked into a police station and asked to be returned to the penitentiary. There were those who found humor in the old man's plight. How one can find anything humorous in the wreckage of a mans mind is beyond me.

For eighteen years this man's mind lived and fed on the past. His dreams while asleep and awake were of the past. His conversations were of the past. He spoke only of the past and listened to others who spoke only of the past. When he was released, after eighteen years of living in the past, his mind refused to cope with the present. He asked to be returned to the prison. He was, he said, lost in the world of today. This is the result of the long sentence. The man went into a fog and could not snap out of it.

It is one thing to punish a man, it is quite another thing to cripple him. The old man was crippled. He was given a sentence to serve that was out of all reason. There is not a man in the world that could live for eighteen years in the past and retain his complete sanity. If it was intended that he should ever be released then he should have been released while he was still mentally alert.

Tobacco is a filthy weed
I like it
It satisfies no moral need
I like it
It makes you thin, it makes you lean
It takes the hair right off your bean;
It's the worst darned stuff I've ever seen
I like it

Anonymous



Behind The Plate

with 68

Here we are with another edition of what's happening in the World of Sport at Stony Mountain.

The major sport in the campus is still baseball and to take up where we left off in the last issue, here is a complete rundown on the teams in all three divisions.

Starting with Class "A", Frankie Lexier's "Cards" continued their winning ways as they beat Harry Condon's "Pirates" 7-5 in a real thriller that had everything you want to see in a ball game.

The "Pirates" still smarting after their close loss to the "Cards" dropped the "Buc's" 6-3 to stay in the pennant race, and as yet it is anybody's guess as to how they will finish.

The "Buc's", out for blood after their loss to the "Pirates", tangled with the league leading "Cards" and came out on the long end of a 2-1 score. This game saw both teams playing flawless percentage ball and this could be an indication that this division has reached its full potential.

The "Cards" were stopped cold, as the "Pirates" jumped into an early lead and went on to beat them 10-5.

Like Tinker's to Ever's to Chance, it was Barker to McKillop to Gugeon for the first triple play I've ever seen inside these walls.

The game, which saw the "Pirates" beat the "Buc's" was another thriller and in keeping with the brand of ball we have come to expect from this league.

These "Buc's" handed the "Cards" another loss as they set them down 10-4 to explode the myth this club had built up during the beginning of the season. Bucs looked good and if they continue to play the kind of ball they are capable of, they should be in there come play off time. The Bucs now managed and coached by affable George Turner won another as they just managed to squeeze past the Pirates by a score of 5-4. Big Monty went the distance for the Bucs while Moyle and Barker toiled for the losers.

The Cards got back into the win column as they stopped the Bucs 7-2 to keep their pennant hopes alive. The red hot Cards won another as they blasted out an 11-7 win over the luckless Pirates who haven't been able to get going in their last two starts. And the Bucs out hit the Pirates in a real slug fest to come out on the long end of a 12-6 score.

The Cards made it three in a row as they downed the Bucs 11-2 to take a firm grip on first place. Still playing heads up ball, the Cards made it four straight as they downed the Pirates 13-3. The Bucs finally got to the Cards as they upset them 7-5 to stop their winning streak at four games.

The Cards were out to start another win streak at the expense of the Pirates but somebody must have changed the script cause it was Pirates over the Cards 9-7. In other games it was Pirates 5-3 over the Bucs and the Cards shut out the Bucs 7-0.

In class "B" ball it was the "Yanks" dropping their second one of the season as the "Orioles" took advantage of the breaks to beat them 10-3. The Orioles kept the string going as they tangled with the league leading "Red Sox" and hammered

out a very convincing 15-4 win. The Sox seemed over confident for this one, something that has been the downfall of many a team.

In another game, the "Goldeyes" trounced the Yanks 10-1 in a game that would best be described as a comedy of errors as far as the losers were concerned. The "Eyes" were hitting and fielding flawlessly and the Yanks were not and just for good measure the Eyes new pitcher tossed a very impressive two hitter. Newberry a southpaw, sent down from the parent club had a no bitter going till the bottom of the seventh when he was tagged for two hits.

And in another game, the Yanks finally come up with the magic words and walked off with an 8-4 win over the Red Sox. The game was a real thriller as both these clubs came up with spectacular plays and was indicative of the fine brand of ball in this division.

The Yanks came on to win a tough one as they squeezed by the Orioles 11-10 to keep their pennant hopes alive. Cochrane and Sherman worked the mound for the losers and Sinclair chalked up his fifth win for the Yanks.

The Goldeyes who started the season in dismal fashion showed vast all around improvement as they swamped the Red Sox 18-1, but lost a real close one to the Yanks by a score of 7-6.

And the Orioles with right hander Bill Sherman giving his best performance of the season shadowed the Red Sox 6-5 in a game that wasn't decided till the last inning. Adverse weather conditions and preparations for Field Day kept both teams on the sidelines for almost two weeks and though they were rough in spots, the calibre of ball was all we could hope for.

The Goldeyes, looking more like their professional counterparts everytime out gave "lefty" Newberry solid support as they set down the Orioles 4-1 in a game that left little to be desired as far as the spectators were concerned.

The Yanks handed the Orioles their second loss in a row as they beat them 13-7 to take over sole possession of first place by two full games.

The Goldeyes and Red Sox locked horns in a game that featured some fine offensive and defensive ball but the best they could manage was a 9-9 draw.

And the Yanks who can't lose for winning beat the Orioles for the second time in a row as they set them down 5-3.

In another game the Red Sox moved into an early six nothing lead and then watched it dwindle away as the Yanks fought back to hold them to a 6-6 draw. The Goldeyes looking for a play off spot belted the ball all over the field for eight innings to run up a 10-2 lead but the roof fell in, in the bottom of the ninth as the Yanks took advantage of a big rally and Eyes errors to come up with nine big runs to wrap up the ball game 11-10.

The Red Sox taking advantage of numerous Yankee errors came up with a 12-8 win. The game was a hard fought contest with the Yanks always threatening and should be a natural the next time these two clubs meet.

The Orioles and the Goldeyes hooked up in a real tough one and at the end of nine innings it was Orioles 4, the Eyes 3.

The Yanks and the Goldeyes tangled in what turned out to be the best game in class "B" ball this year. Both teams turned in a fine defensive game and because

of the time limit which is mandatory for Sat. afternoon games, this one ended in a 4-4 stalemate. The Red Sox made it three in a row as they beat the Orioles 7-0 and then jumped on the Golddyes to beat them 14-3, the Orioles finally got to the Yanks as they set them down by an 11-4 score.

In class "C" the Cloverleaves continued to set the pace as they tamed the Tigers 13-6 to strengthen their hold on first place, and the Sputniks blasted the Wanderers to stay in orbit. The Cloverleaves continued their winning ways and ran all over the hapless Wanderers to chalk up a 13-1 win.

The high flying Sputniks didn't lose any altitude as they beat the Tabbies by 9-3, then made it three in a row as they shaded the highly touted Cloverleaves 6-4 to stay within easy reaching distance of the league leaders. The Tigers roared all over the Wanderers beating them 11-3. In another game the Cloverleaves sent the Wanderers deeper into the cellar as they walloped them 19-0.

The Tigers took the steam out of the red hot Leafs as they downed them 6-5 to stay in contention for the pennant, and the Sputniks hammered out a 15-9 decision over the Wanderers and left this club with only a mathamatical chance of making the play-offs.

That's all for this edition but we'll be back next month to tell you what's happening around the campus in the way of sport.

ALL STARS



Don Hambleton

Fort Garry Brewery vs Giants

On June 28th., the Frontiers, from Fort Garry Brewery, lost to the Giants by a 9-2 score.

In the bottom of the first inning, Watcher came to bat with two men on base. He hit a triple sending both men in to score. Watcher banged out another triple in the third with one man on base scoring another run. McKillop walked in the fifth, Condon sacrificed out to score him. Watcher doubled and then scored when Popowich hit a triple, he in turn was scored on a single by Proulx. Montgomery sent Proulx in to score on a single. Proulx walked to start off the seventh, Baluk made first on an error that scored Proulx. McKillop hit a single and was followed by Condon who hit a double scoring Baluk. The Frontiers scored both their runs in the top of the eighth inning. Hilderman hit a single and scored when an error put B. Hollop on base. He scored on another error as B. Harkwell got on base. That ended the scoring for both sides.

For Fort Garry, T. Barkwell, Warbeck, Adams, and Hilderman were each credited with singles.

Watcher led the Giants with two triples and a double, Condon was next with, two doubles, Proulx had a double and a single, Montgomery had two singles. Popowich hit a triple, McKillop, Baluk, and Benning each had singles.

Montgomery was the winning pitcher while Barclay was charged with the loss.



Coloured Ghosts Again Visit The Mountain



D.E.H.

On Sunday, July 5th, the Midwest Ghosts were on the scene to entertain us with two innings of fastball, which they won 1-0, and an exhibition of their famous Shadow Ball.

Ed Bailly, President of the Winnipeg Senior Mens Fastball League introduced the Owner-Manager Bob "Cool Papa" Rodgers who in turn introduced the members of the team. They were as follows, LeRoy "Good Time" Triggs at second base, Sam "Sleepy" Hayes short stop, Louis "Gunner" Atterberry catching, Charles "B-Bomber" Danials in left field, Sonny "Moose" Favors in center field, Billy "Lushwell" Gray at third base, Wilbert "Reliable" Brooks pitching and big Bob "Slats" Boozer at first base. Other members of the team were, Willie "Fireball" Gray, Rudy "Kid" Lee, and the old man of the team L.J. "Compound" Favors otherwise known as "Babe". According to the records "Babe" was playing organized ball when "Satch" Paige was still playing sandlot ball.

A newcomer to the team this year is Bob "Slats" Boozer. Bob, who stands 6 ft. 9 in. and weighs in at 220, is an All American Basketball player. He holds the all time scoring record from the time he played for the Omaha Tech. High School. Since coming to the Ghosts he has compiled a 300 batting average and a spectacular fielding average of .920.

Wilbert Brooks the pitcher had me puzzled as to what kind of a pitch he was throwing and when I asked him he replied "Just a windmill pitch with lots of motion, anything to confuse the batters."

On behalf of the men at Stony I wish to say Thank You to all of you for coming out, and we hope you will return in the future.

AN EDITOR CAN LYCK MOST ANY DYFFYCULTY.
(FORTVILLE IND.)

Undaunted by a broken "I" key on his typewriter, editor Herb Curry pounded out his usual column for the weekly Fortville Tribune and concluded with: "Maybe next week the eyekey on my typewryter wyll be fyxed."

PENAL ECHOETTES

Pat Saito

THE BULLETIN, MONTGOMERY ALA. Hadn't seen your magazine for some time, so it was a pleasant surprise to receive you again. Bert Rhyn deserves credit for a good, thought provoking article. Also liked your pictorial "Men in White"

HILL TOP NEWS, IONA MICH. Always find your newspaper entertaining and informative. You fellows have it pretty soft up there. Imagine! Two meals daily in segregation! We, here in Stony, still have the deluxe diet.

OPINION, BRANDON MAN. We receive your fine magazine regularly and must apologize for not acknowledging you sooner. I always receive a lift in spirit after perusing your publication. In a way, I suppose we are rather alike in that we are both ostracized and distrusted by the unlightened few.

PIONEER NEWS, CHINO CAL. Your editorial on Judge Leibowitz's views of U.S. prisons is an excellent one. Unfortunately, the same conditions exist here in Canada. Congratulations on the success of your Arts - Crafts show. Wish we had something here similar. As it is, many hobbyists have no outlet at all for their handicrafts.

THE ECHO, HUNTSVILLE TEXAS Always look forward to receiving your paper. The article "Prison Personality" is all too true. We have them here too, wheeling and dealing their petty way through prison.

SANTA RITA NEWS, PLEASANTON CAL. You cram a lot of news, information and good reading on four pages. It is a breezy, cheerful little paper. Your cartoons are very good.

ISLAND LANTERN, STEILACOOM WASH One of our favorites. Your silk screen covers are a work of art and original. Agree with you that it is hard to face up to realities and say, "I'm sorry" or "I'm wrong."

THE ENCOURAGER, MICHIGAN CITY IND. "The Price Of Crime" is well written and only too true. The article on "Institutionalization" points out the pitfalls we must avoid. Regrettable but true that some men, finding themselves in such a situation, will allow themselves to drift with the tide.

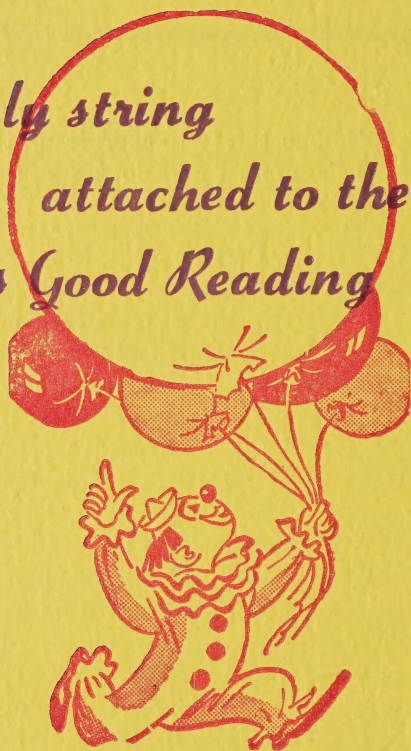
ATTENTION EXCHANGE EDITORS.....We keep hearing about the "Fla-Co Lo" and what a fine magazine it is. We have no doubt that it is and are anxious to be placed on their mailing list. We would be grateful if some of our neighbors to the south would pass the word along to them.....

We would like to take this opportunity to express our thanks to the people and concerns listed below for their interest and donations that helped to make our Sports Day a qualified success.-----ED.

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Blackwoods--7 up
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